MARVEL
MYSTERY COMICS
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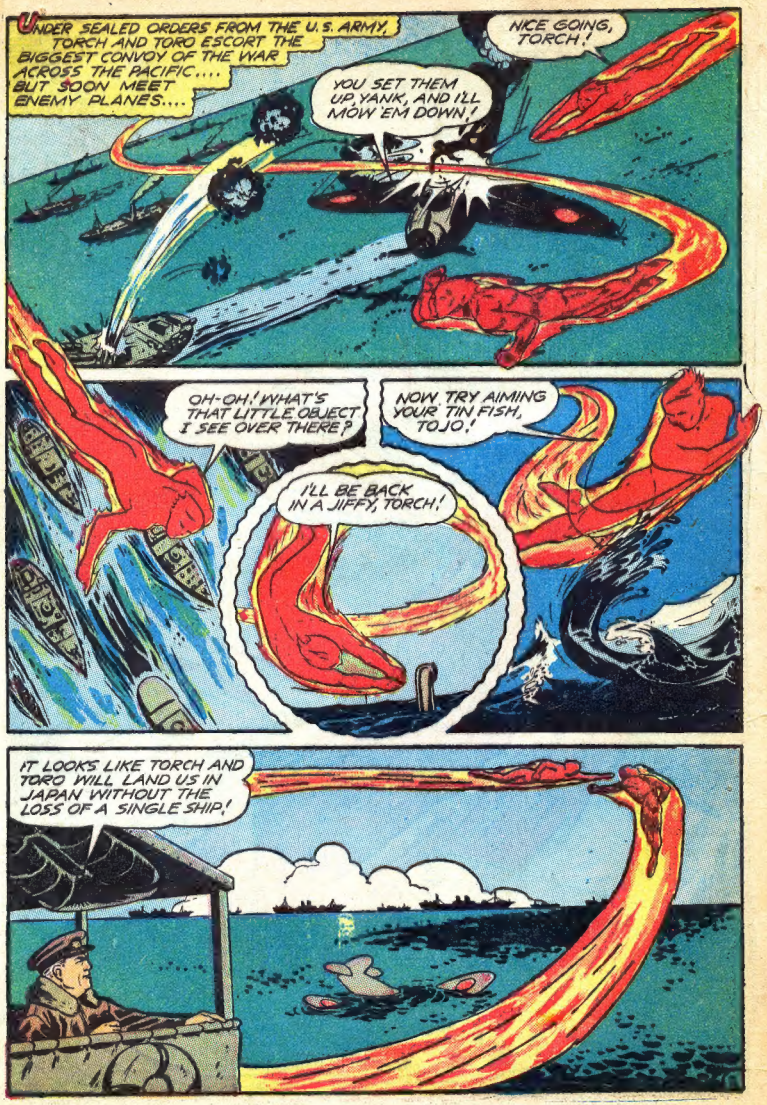
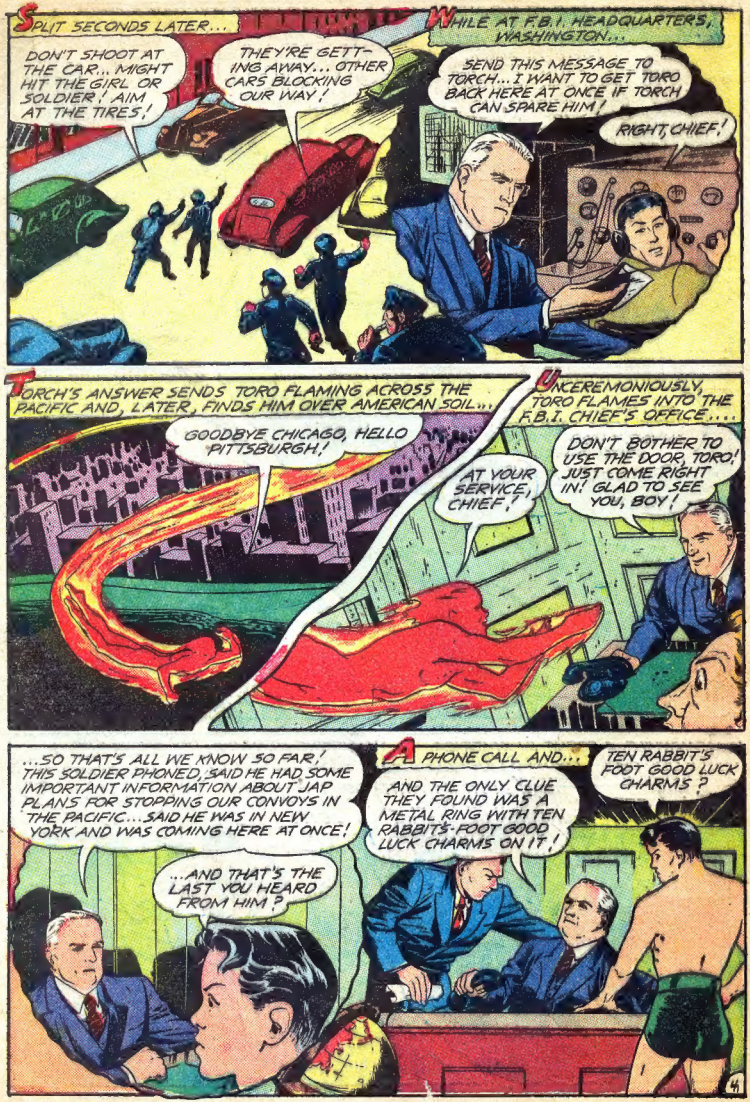
TRUTH GAS
SCHOMBURG

THE HUMAN TORCH
WHAT HORRIBLE SECRET WEAPON WILL THE JAPS HAVE READY TO SMASH UNCLE SAM'S INVASION FLEET? AND WILL TORCH AND TORO BLAZE THRU TO VICTORY FOR AMERICA AGAIN?


UNDER SEALED ORDERS FROM THE U.S. ARMY, TORCH AND TORO ESCORT THE BIGGEST CONVOY OF THE WAR ACROSS THE PACIFIC.... BUT SOON MEET ENEMY PLANES....
NICE GOING, TORCH!
YOU SET THEM UP, YANK, AND I'LL MOW 'EM DOWN!
OH-OH! WHAT'S THAT LITTLE OBJECT I SEE OVER THERE?
I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY, TORCH!
NOW TRY AIMING YOUR TIN FISH, TOJO!
IT LOOKS LIKE TORCH AND TORO WILL LAND US IN JAPAN WITHOUT THE LOSS OF A SINGLE SHIP!

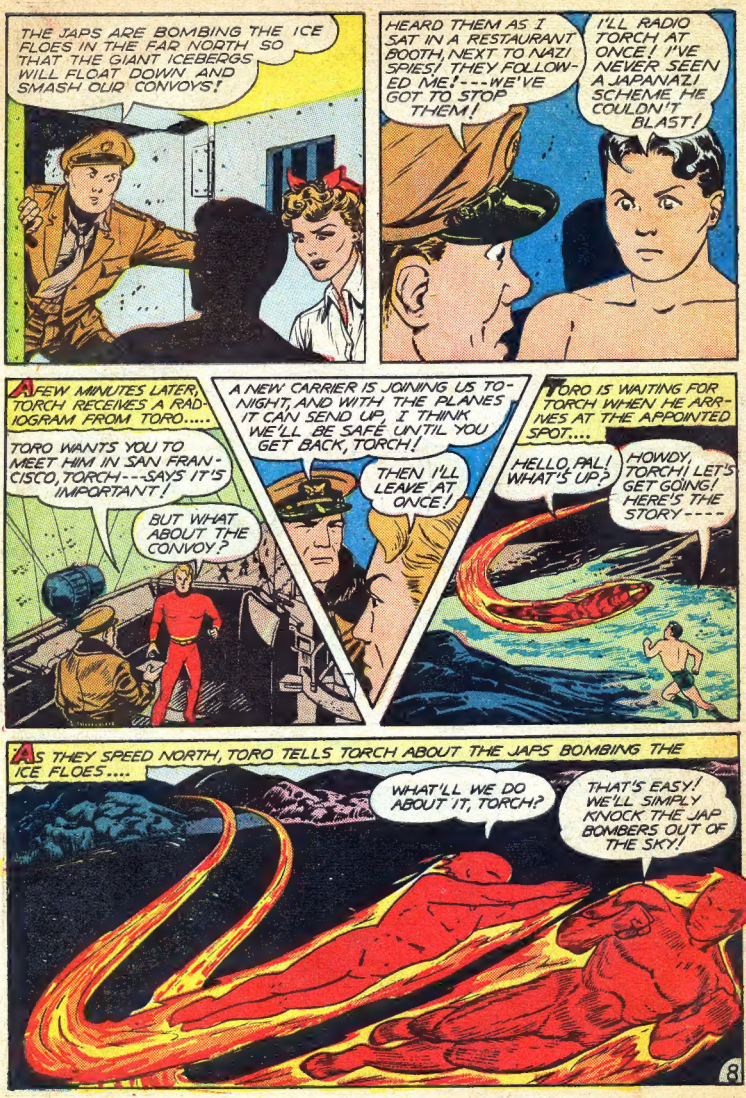
WHILE AT A JAP HELD ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC...
WHAT SHALL YOU DO WITH THE AMERICAN PRISONERS? VERY SIMPLE! TAKE MOSQUITO NETTING AWAY... AND THE MALARIAL MOSQUITOES WILL DO THE REST!
...AND WHILE YOU THUS SLOWLY TORTURE OUR AMERICAN GUESTS TO DEATH... I WILL PERSONALLY TAKE CHARGE OF SMASHING FOREVER EVERY HOPE THE AMERICANS HAVE OF IN-VADING JAPAN!
...AND A SHORT TIME LATER, IN THE FAR NORTH.....
SO THE AMERICAN PIGS THINK THEY HAVE DEFEATED US WITH THEIR TORCH AND TORO!
THE WILY NIPS UN-LEASH A NEW SECRET WEAPON...
HA! LET THE HUMAN FIRE-BALLS TRY TO STOP THESE ICE FLOES WHEN THEY SWEEP DOWN FROM THE NORTH TO CRUSH THE AMERICAN CONVOYS!
MEANWHILE, A SCENE IN AMERICA --- A GIRL WAR PLANT WORKER FINDS A LONE SOLDIER IN TROUBLE...
GET HIM!
SLUG 'IM WITH THAT PIPE!
RISKING HER LIFE, THE BRAVE GIRL DASHES IN AND...
DON'T YOU DARE HARM THAT GIRL... ...OOH!
HELP! HELP! NAZIS...LET ME GO!

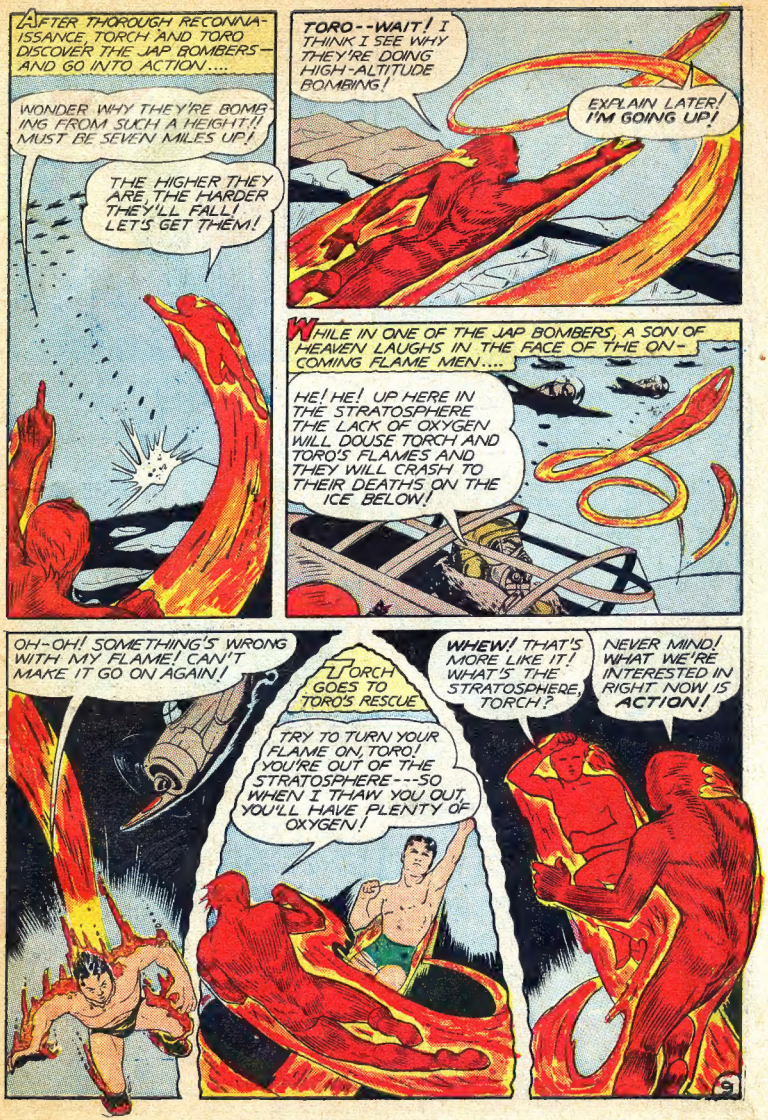

SPLIT SECONDS LATER...
DON'T SHOOT AT THE CAR... MIGHT HIT THE GIRL OR SOLDIER! AIM AT THE TIRES!
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY... OTHER CARS BLOCKING OUR WAY!
WHILE AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON...
SEND THIS MESSAGE TO TORCH... I WANT TO GET TORO BACK HERE AT ONCE IF TORCH CAN SPARE HIM!
RIGHT, CHIEF!
TORCH'S ANSWER SENDS TORO FLAMING ACROSS THE PACIFIC AND, LATER, FINDS HIM OVER AMERICAN SOIL...
GOODBYE CHICAGO, HELLO PITTSBURGH!
UNCEREMONIOUSLY, TORO FLAMES INTO THE F.B.I. CHIEF'S OFFICE....
AT YOUR SERVICE, CHIEF!
DON'T BOTHER TO USE THE DOOR, TORO! JUST COME RIGHT IN! GLAD TO SEE YOU, BOY!
...SO THAT'S ALL WE KNOW SO FAR! THIS SOLDIER PHONED, SAID HE HAD SOME IMPORTANT INFORMATION ABOUT JAP PLANS FOR STOPPING OUR CONVOYS IN THE PACIFIC... SAID HE WAS IN NEW YORK AND WAS COMING HERE AT ONCE!
...AND THAT'S THE LAST YOU HEARD FROM HIM?
A PHONE CALL AND...
AND THE ONLY CLUE THEY FOUND WAS A METAL RING WITH TEN RABBITS-FOOT GOOD LUCK CHARMS ON IT!
TEN RABBIT'S FOOT GOOD LUCK CHARMS?
4

I'VE GOT A HUNCH, CHIEF! WAIT RIGHT HERE— I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES!
NEXT STOP YANKEE STADIUM, NEW YORK CITY! I JUST FEEL LIKE SEEING A DOUBLE-HEADER THIS AFTERNOON!
WHAT LUCK! FRITZ MUELLER ON THE MOUND---JUST AS I FIGURED!
LOOK!
IT'S THAT HUMAN TORCH KID!
I'LL TURN OFF MY HAND FLAME, AND GET A GRIP ON MR MUELLER---AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!
STOP HIM! HE'S RUNNING OFF WITH OUR STAR SOUTH-PAW!
BACK IN THE F.B.I. CHIEF'S OFFICE....
I WANT YOU TO MEET SOMEONE, CHIEF!
THAT'S FRITZ MUELLER THE BLUE SOX STRIKE-OUT KING!
WHAT TH'!
THE CHIEF GOES TO WORK ON THE PITCHING ACE....
YOUR HUNCH WAS OKAY, TORO---MUELLER CONFESSED HE WAS ONE OF THE KIDNAPPERS OF THE SOLDIER AND THE GIRL--AND A MEMBER OF A NAZI RING! HE REVEALED THE LOCATION OF THEIR HEADQUARTERS! BUT WHAT GAVE YOU THE IDEA TO GO AFTER MUELLER?
5

THAT WAS EASY! I'M A BASEBALL FAN AND I KNEW MUELLER ALWAYS CARRIED TEN RABBIT'S FEET FOR GOOD LUCK! BUT--WHERE IS THAT SPY RING LOCATED?
MEULLER'S CONFESSION SENDS TORO SPEEDING TO RESCUE THE GIRL AND THE SOLDIER!
THAT BIG NIGHT CLUB LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE! WELL---HERE I COME, NAZIS!
CLUB
TORCH, MEANTIME, KEEPS THE U.S. CONVOY MOVING SPEEDILY AND SAFELY TOWARD JAPAN....
WONDER WHAT'S UP! THE ADMIRAL'S SIGNALING ME TO COME IN FOR A CONFERENCE!
WE'VE SPOTTED SOME ICEBERGS HEADED ACROSS OUR ROUTE! I'D LIKE YOU TO CHECK THE SIZE OF THE FLOE!
ICEBERGS, EH? JUST LEAVE THEM TO ME, CAPTAIN!
TORCH GOES ON A LITTLE SCOUTING TRIP...
I'LL WHITTLE A FEW OF THESE DOWN SO THEY WON'T BE DANGEROUS!
THEY DON'T WEAR DOWN VERY FAST! LUCKILY THERE ARE'NT MANY! IT WOULD BE TOO BAD FOR THE CONVOY IF BIG FLOES CAME DOWN FROM THE NORTH!
6

WHILE IN AMERICA, TORO BLASTS IN ON THE NAZI SPY RING...
SORRY TO DISTURB YOU FOLKS—BUT I'M LOOKING FOR SOME NAZIS!
HIMMEL! IT'S DOT TORO KID!
A NAZI ARSENAL RIGHT OUTSIDE OF NEW YORK!
BLAST DER PIG WIT DER MACHINE GUNS!
KAMERAD!
KAMERAD!
FIRST, WE'LL TURN THESE GUNS INTO A PILE OF SCRAP METAL!
WHAT KIND OF NAZIS IS IT DOT HOLLERS KAMERAD, SO QUICK!
NO DOUBT THERE'S A SECRET DOOR BEHIND THESE SHELVES! BUT I WON'T BOTHER TO LOOK FOR IT!
ONE...TWO... AND THREE!
IT'S TORO--HUMAN TORCH'S PAL!
THIS IS BETTER THAN A SKELETON KEY ANY DAY!
YOU GOT HERE IN THE NICK OF TIME, TORO! WE'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!


THE JAPS ARE BOMBING THE ICE FLOES IN THE FAR NORTH SO THAT THE GIANT ICEBERGS WILL FLOAT DOWN AND SMASH OUR CONVOYS!
HEARD THEM AS I SAT IN A RESTAURANT BOOTH, NEXT TO NAZI SPIES! THEY FOLLOWED ME!---WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!
I'LL RADIO TORCH AT ONCE! I'VE NEVER SEEN A JAPANAZI SCHEME HE COULDN'T BLAST!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, TORCH RECEIVES A RADIOGRAM FROM TORO.....
TORO WANTS YOU TO MEET HIM IN SAN FRANCISCO, TORCH---SAYS IT'S IMPORTANT!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE CONVOY?
A NEW CARRIER IS JOINING US TONIGHT, AND WITH THE PLANES IT CAN SEND UP, I THINK WE'LL BE SAFE UNTIL YOU GET BACK, TORCH!
THEN I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!
TORO IS WAITING FOR TORCH WHEN HE ARRIVES AT THE APPOINTED SPOT....
HELLO, PAL! WHAT'S UP?
HOWDY, TORCH! LET'S GET GOING! HERE'S THE STORY----
AS THEY SPEED NORTH, TORO TELLS TORCH ABOUT THE JAPS BOMBING THE ICE FLOES....
WHAT'LL WE DO ABOUT IT, TORCH?
THAT'S EASY! WE'LL SIMPLY KNOCK THE JAP BOMBERS OUT OF THE SKY!
8


AFTER THOROUGH RECONNAISSANCE, TORCH AND TORO DISCOVER THE JAP BOMBERS—AND GO INTO ACTION....
WONDER WHY THEY'RE BOMBING FROM SUCH A HEIGHT!! MUST BE SEVEN MILES UP!
THE HIGHER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL! LET'S GET THEM!
TORO--WAIT! I THINK I SEE WHY THEY'RE DOING HIGH-ALTITUDE BOMBING!
EXPLAIN LATER! I'M GOING UP!
WHILE IN ONE OF THE JAP BOMBERS, A SON OF HEAVEN LAUGHS IN THE FACE OF THE ON-COMING FLAME MEN....
HE! HE! UP HERE IN THE STRATOSPHERE THE LACK OF OXYGEN WILL DOUSE TORCH AND TORO'S FLAMES AND THEY WILL CRASH TO THEIR DEATHS ON THE ICE BELOW!
OH-OH! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY FLAME! CAN'T MAKE IT GO ON AGAIN!
TORCH GOES TO TORO'S RESCUE
TRY TO TURN YOUR FLAME ON, TORO! YOU'RE OUT OF THE STRATOSPHERE---SO WHEN I THAW YOU OUT, YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF OXYGEN!
WHEW! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! WHAT'S THE STRATOSPHERE, TORCH?
NEVER MIND! WHAT WE'RE INTERESTED IN RIGHT NOW IS ACTION!

WHAT ABOUT THE JAP BOMBERS? ARE WE GOING TO LET THEM KEEP CHIPPING OFF THOSE ICEBERGS?
I GUESS THEY WIN THE FIRST ROUND, TORO -- NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A KNOCKOUT PUNCH!
WE'LL DROP IN ON THE ADMIRAL FOR A CONFERENCE, FIRST OF ALL!
WE CA'N'T KNOCK THEIR BOMBERS OUT--AND THEY'RE BREAKING THE ICEBERGS LOOSE SO FAST WE COULD NEVER MELT THEM IN TIME TO SAVE THE CONVOY!
IF THOSE ICEBERGS CAME AT US IN GREAT NUMBERS, WE'D NEVER HAVE A CHANCE!
A CLIPPER HAS JUST ARRIVED FROM THE U.S., SIR! IT'S LANDING ON THE WATER BESIDE US!
I'LL COME ON DECK AT ONCE! WANT TO COME ALONG, BOYS?
TWO VISITORS COME ABOARD THE TOKYO BOUND CONVOY....
THAT'S THE SOLDIER AND GIRL THAT TIPPED US OFF TO THE JAP ICEBERG BOMBINGS!
GREETINGS, TORO!
THE SOLDIER AND THE GIRL BRING NEW INFORMATION ABOUT JAP PLANES IN THE PACIFIC....
THE F.B.I. WANTED YOU TO HAVE THESE NEW DETAILS, SO WE VOLUNTEERED TO BRING THEM TO YOU!
SO THE JAPS ARE GOING TO TRY TO GRAB MIDWAY ISLAND TO INVADE ALASKA! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THOSE ICEBERGS ANY LONGER, ADMIRAL! LET'S GO TORO!
SO THE JAPS FIGURE TO BRING SUPPLIES TO THE MIDWAY IN TRANSPORT PLANES, EH?
WHAT DOES MIDWAY AND JAP TRANSPORT PLANES HAVE TO DO WITH US STOPPING THOSE ICEBERGS?
THE JAPS HAVE BEEN PREPARING TO INVADE MIDWAY AND USE IT AS A BASE FOR THE INVASION OF AMERICA!
IT'S STILL AS CLEAR AS MUD! BUT LET'S GO!
WE'LL FOLLOW THOSE NASTY NIPS UNTIL WE GET THEM WHERE WE WANT THEM!
THEN WHAT DO WE DO?
WE SMACK THEM ALL OVER THE LOT!
LIKE THIS?

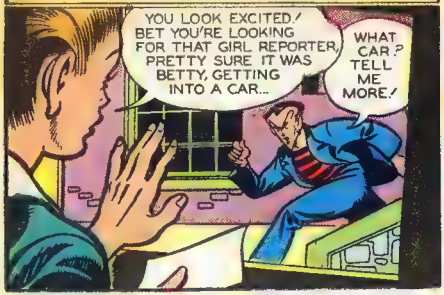
NOW I THINK I SEE HOW THE JAP OIL AIR TRANSPORTS ARE GOING TO HELP US STOP THE ICEBERGS!
NOW WE WAIT FOR ANOTHER JAP OIL CARGO!
AND THEN WE PLASTER IT!
AFTER TORCH AND TORO KNOCK THE LAST JAP OIL FLEET OUT OF THE SKY, THEY INSPECT THE RESULTS OF THEIR WORK....
IT'S WORKING, TORO! THE FLAMING OIL IS MELTING THOSE ICE-BERGS INTO ICE CUBES!
I ALWAYS SAID --- YOU WERE A SMART GUY, TORCH!
THE END

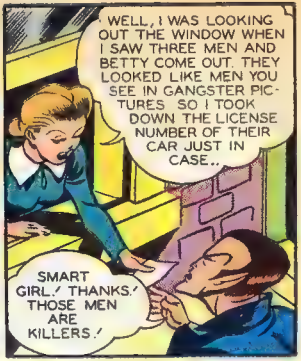
SUB-MARINER
BETTY DEAN IN DANGER!
AT THE MERCY OF A VICIOUS GANG OF NAZI SEA SNAKES POISED TO SHELL SAN FRANCISCO BAY AND..... SUB-MARINER SINGLE-HANDED TACKLES ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING ADVENTURES OF HIS CAREER IN...
DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND!
NOT SO FAST, CAPTAIN! AS SOON AS I TURN THIS PIG-BOAT OVER, I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

IT IS 9 P.M. AS SUB-MARINER WALKS ALONG SAN FRANCISCO'S MARKET STREET
READ ALL ABOUT IT! BETTY DEAN TRAPS NAZI SAB-O-TEURS! WUXTRY! WUXTRY!
GIRL REPORTER EXPOSES PLOT TO BLOW UP SAN FRANCISCO BRIDGE
WOW! GOOD FOR BETTY! WHAT A GAL! BUT, HUH! SHE SAYS THE HEAD GUY IS ON THE LOOSE...THAT'S NOT SO GOOD FOR BETTY!
MINUTES LATER. IN BETTY DEAN'S LIVING ROOM
WHY, NAMOR! I REALLY BELIEVE YOU'RE CONCERNED!
YOU'RE A GOOD REPORTER, BETTY, BUT THAT'S WHERE IT STOPS! BE SERIOUS, GIRL! YOU'RE IN DANGER!
YOU ADMIT THAT THE WHOLE GANG HASN'T BEEN TRAPPED YET! YOU'VE UPSET THEIR APPLECART; THEY WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO SILENCE YOUR TONGUE!
I'M NOT GOING INTO HIDING JUST WHEN THE CASE IS GETTING HOT.....
SUDDENLY THE DOOR OPENS SILENTLY AND THREE EVIL FIGURES MOVE MENACINGLY TOWARD BETTY!
WITHIN SPLIT SECONDS THE SOUND OF SMASHING FISTS BREAKS THE SILENCE..
JUST AS I THOUGHT...
YOU'LL BE DOING YOUR THINKING AFTER YOU'RE DEAD....UGH! LET GO!

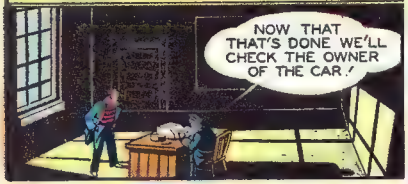
IT GOES LIKE THIS...
ACH! THE GREAT FISH-FACE WILL SOON BE DONE FOR HE CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT WATER..
THEN..
HERE'S THE BOOBY PRIZE!
STOP PLAYING TO THAT BLABBING SKIRT!
A WITHERING BLOW FROM BEHIND ~ ~ ~ NAMOR'S KNEES SAG..
NAMOR! GET UP! FIGHT! YOU'VE GOT TO LICK THESE KILLERS!
NOBODY, YOU'LL LEARN, CAN LICK A NAZI! NOBODY! LET'S GO!
BUT
THE MIGHTY SUB-MARINER, STUNNED BY THE VICIOUS BLOW, IS UNABLE TO HEED BETTY'S PLEAS!
ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU AND I PLUG YOU RIGHT BETWEEN YOUR BRIGHT EYES. DEAD GIRLS CAN'T TYPE STORIES. NOW COME ALONG OR ELSE!
WHY NOT? WHAT CHOICE HAVE I GOT?
A GUN PRODDING INTO HER RIBS, BETTY IS FORCED INTO THE ABDUCTOR'S CAR...
THERE'S A BULLET WITH YOUR NAME ON IT... IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE! THAT BIRD'LL NEVER FIND YOU WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
NAMOR WILL GET YOU.....
MINUTES LATER..
HUH! WHERE AM I--?
I..I..I WAS KNOCKED COLD! BETTY!
THOSE BUZZARDS GOT AWAY WITH HER! KNEW THEY'D BE AFTER HER! GOT TO FIND HER! BUT WHERE? WHO ARE THEY?
3

RACING DOWN THE STAIRS AND INTO THE STREET, NAMOR IS HALTED BY THE SOUND OF AN URGENT VOICE ....

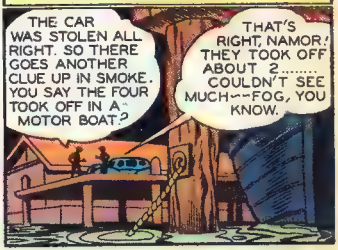

YOU LOOK EXCITED! BET YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THAT GIRL REPORTER, PRETTY SURE IT WAS BETTY, GETTING INTO A CAR...
WHAT CAR? TELL ME MORE!


WELL, I WAS LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW WHEN I SAW THREE MEN AND BETTY COME OUT. THEY LOOKED LIKE MEN YOU SEE IN GANGSTER PICTURES SO I TOOK DOWN THE LICENSE NUMBER OF THEIR CAR JUST IN CASE..
SMART GIRL! THANKS! THOSE MEN ARE KILLERS!

AN ALARM IS SENT OUT AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS AT NAMOR'S REQUEST!

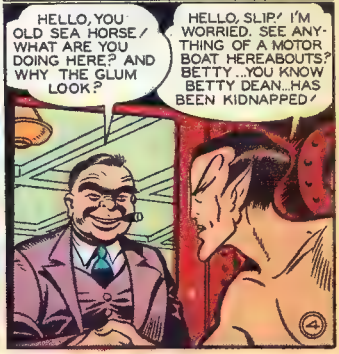


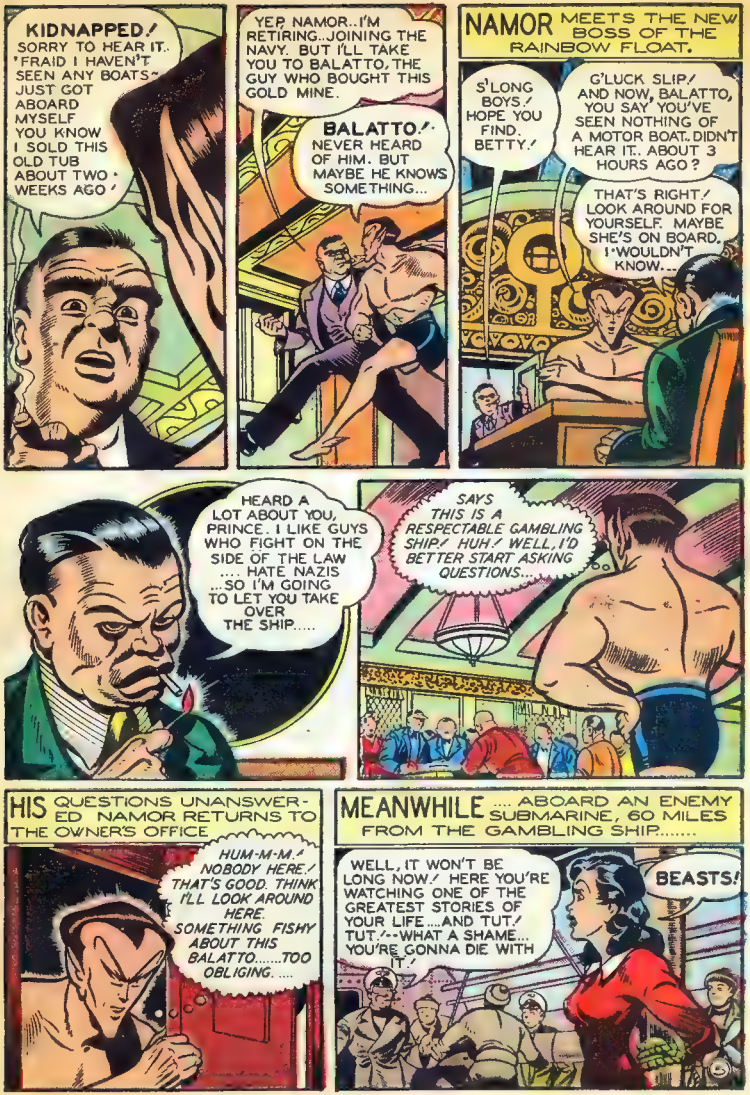

THREE HOURS LATER THE CAR IS REPORTED ABANDONED AT THE PIER AND---

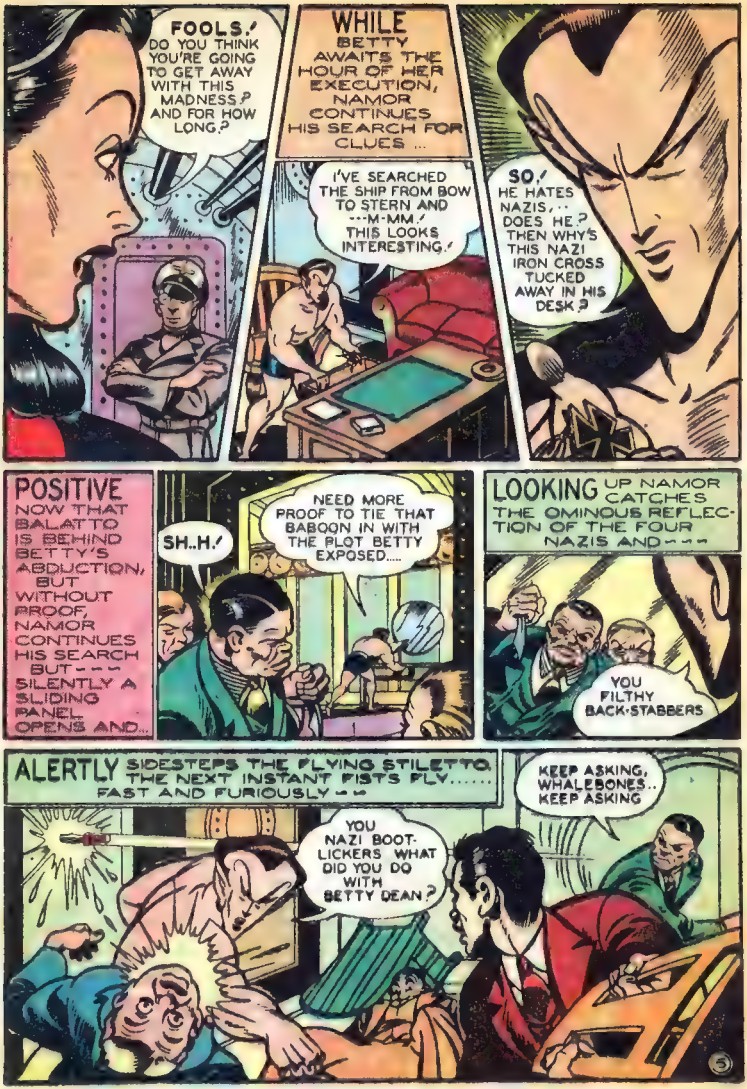

THE CAR WAS STOLEN ALL RIGHT. SO THERE GOES ANOTHER CLUE UP IN SMOKE. YOU SAY THE FOUR TOOK OFF IN A MOTOR BOAT?
THAT'S RIGHT, NAMOR! THEY TOOK OFF ABOUT 2..... COULDN'T SEE MUCH---FOG, YOU KNOW.

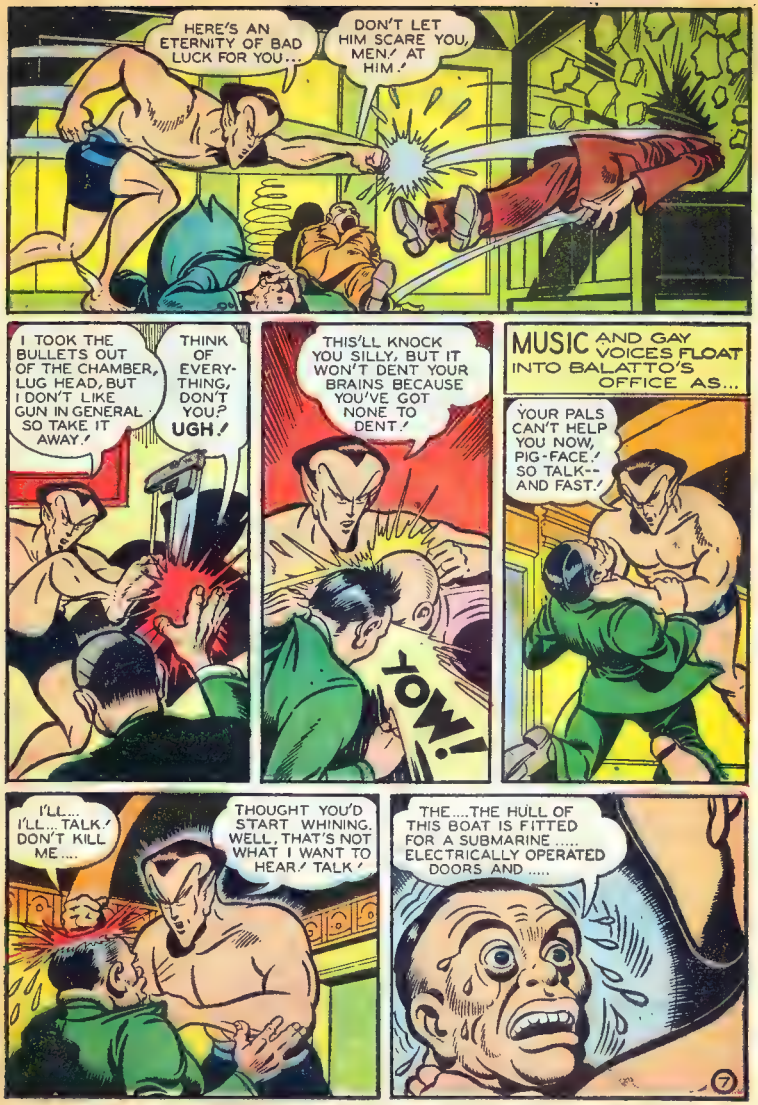
TRYING TO PIECE THE JIG-SAW PUZZLE TOGETHER NAMOR SCANS THE BLACK WATER. THEN...

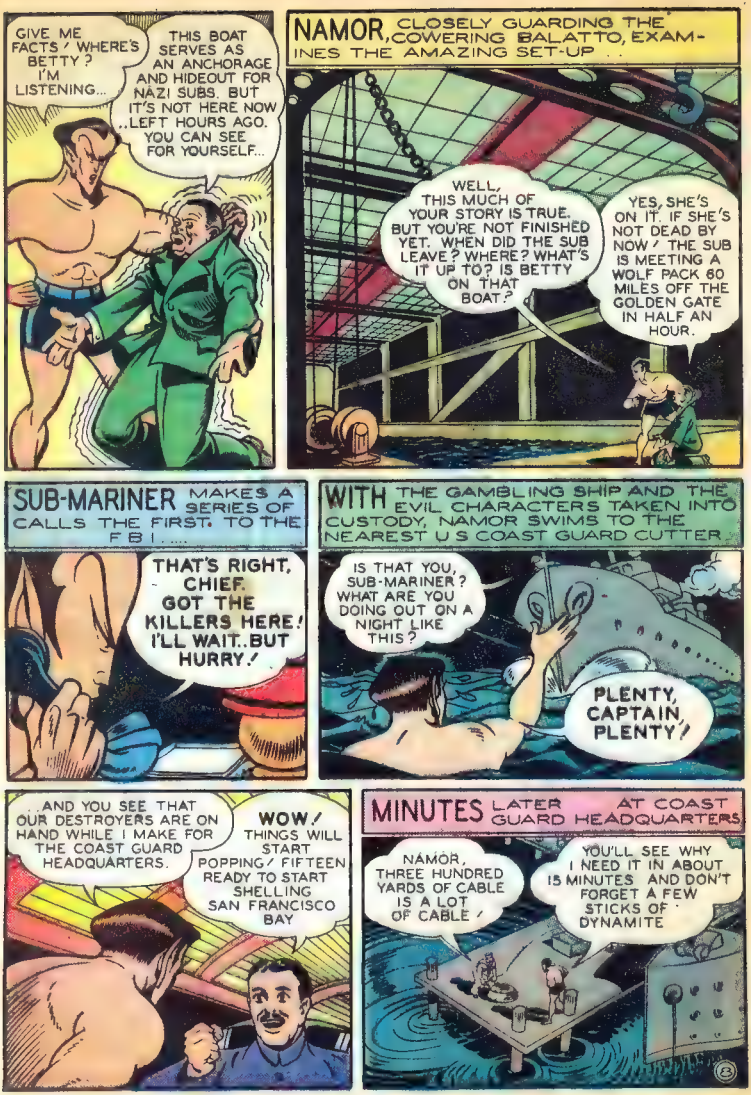
BOARDING THE GAMBLING SHIP NAMOR FINDS.

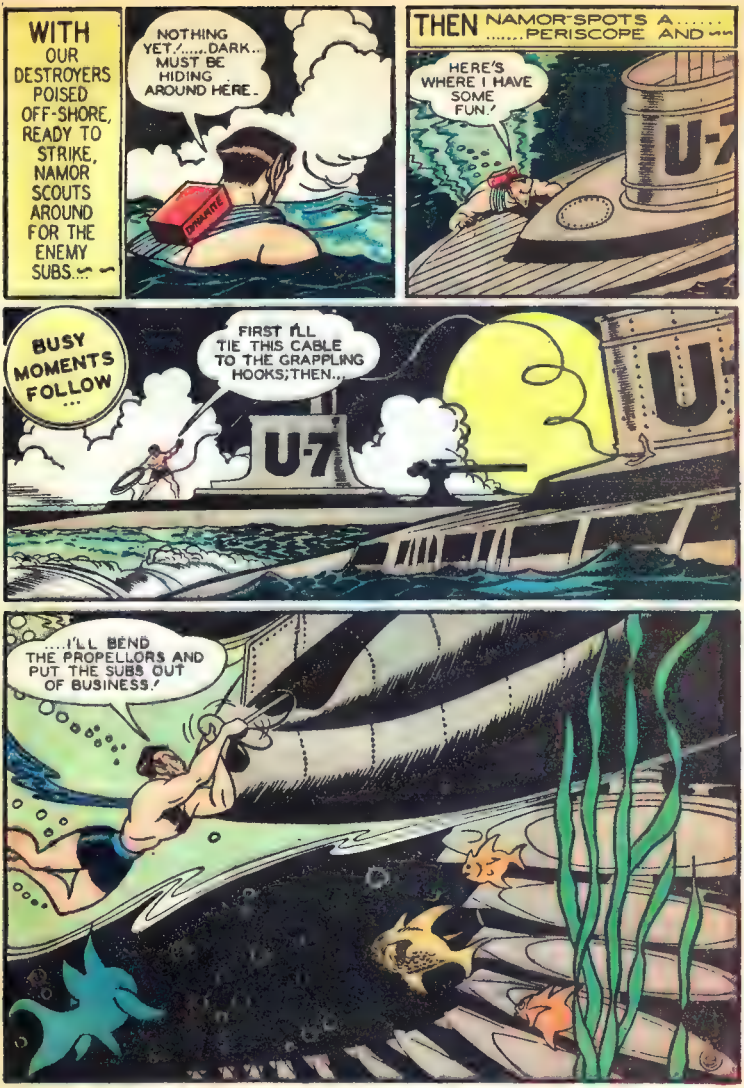

HELLO, YOU OLD SEA HORSE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? AND WHY THE GLUM LOOK?
HELLO, SLIP! I'M WORRIED. SEE ANYTHING OF A MOTOR BOAT HEREABOUTS? BETTY...YOU KNOW BETTY DEAN...HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!
4

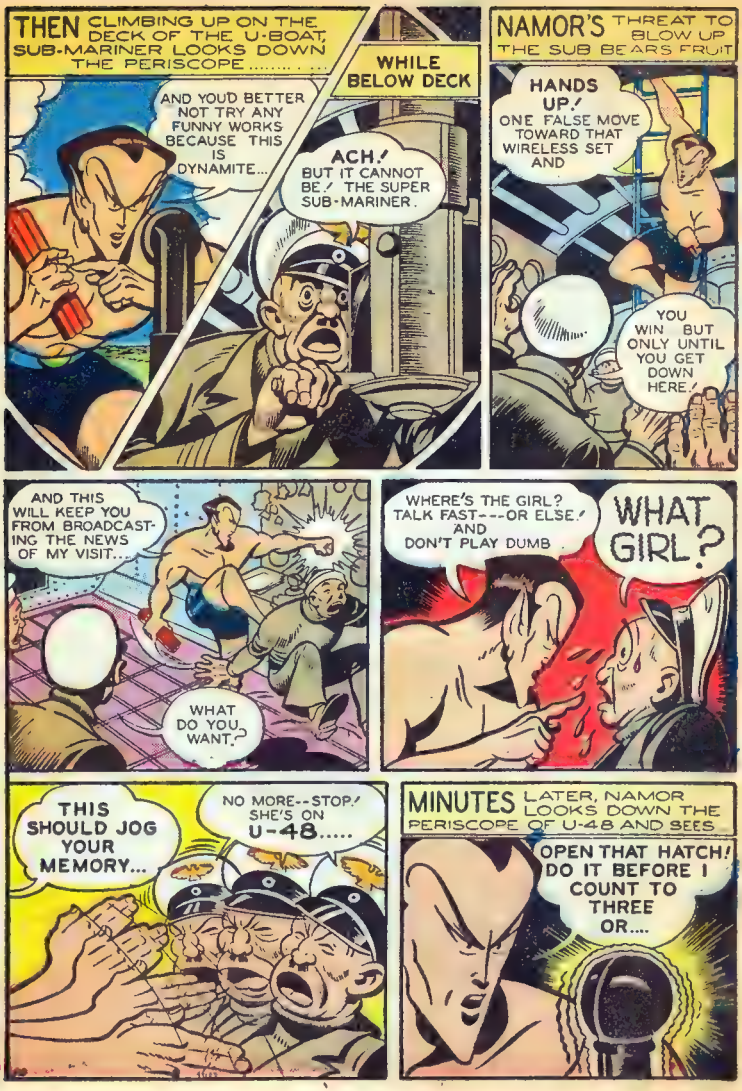

KIDNAPPED! SORRY TO HEAR IT.. 'FRAID I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY BOATS~ JUST GOT ABOARD MYSELF YOU KNOW I SOLD THIS OLD TUB ABOUT TWO WEEKS AGO!
YEP, NAMOR..I'M RETIRING..JOINING THE NAVY. BUT I'LL TAKE YOU TO BALATTO, THE GUY WHO BOUGHT THIS GOLD MINE.
BALATTO! NEVER HEARD OF HIM. BUT MAYBE HE KNOWS SOMETHING...
NAMOR MEETS THE NEW BOSS OF THE RAINBOW FLOAT.
S'LONG BOYS! HOPE YOU FIND BETTY!
G'LUCK SLIP! AND NOW, BALATTO, YOU SAY YOU'VE SEEN NOTHING OF A MOTOR BOAT..DIDN'T HEAR IT.. ABOUT 3 HOURS AGO?
THAT'S RIGHT! LOOK AROUND FOR YOURSELF. MAYBE SHE'S ON BOARD, I WOULDN'T KNOW...
HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU, PRINCE. I LIKE GUYS WHO FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW .... HATE NAZIS ...SO I'M GOING TO LET YOU TAKE OVER THE SHIP.....
SAYS THIS IS A RESPECTABLE GAMBLING SHIP! HUH! WELL, I'D BETTER START ASKING QUESTIONS...
HIS QUESTIONS UNANSWERED NAMOR RETURNS TO THE OWNER'S OFFICE.....
HUM-M-M! NOBODY HERE! THAT'S GOOD. THINK I'LL LOOK AROUND HERE. SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS BALATTO.....TOO OBLIGING.....
MEANWHILE .... ABOARD AN ENEMY SUBMARINE, 60 MILES FROM THE GAMBLING SHIP.....
WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! HERE YOU'RE WATCHING ONE OF THE GREATEST STORIES OF YOUR LIFE...AND TUT! TUT!--WHAT A SHAME... YOU'RE GONNA DIE WITH IT!
BEASTS!


FOOLS! DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS MADNESS? AND FOR HOW LONG?
WHILE BETTY AWAITS THE HOUR OF HER EXECUTION, NAMOR CONTINUES HIS SEARCH FOR CLUES ...
I'VE SEARCHED THE SHIP FROM BOW TO STERN AND ---M-MM! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!
SO! HE HATES NAZIS,.. DOES HE? THEN WHY'S THIS NAZI IRON CROSS TUCKED AWAY IN HIS DESK?
POSITIVE NOW THAT BALATTO IS BEHIND BETTY'S ABDUCTION, BUT WITHOUT PROOF, NAMOR CONTINUES HIS SEARCH BUT--- SILENTLY A SLIDING PANEL OPENS AND...
SH..H!
NEED MORE PROOF TO TIE THAT BABOON IN WITH THE PLOT BETTY EXPOSED.....
LOOKING UP NAMOR CATCHES THE OMINOUS REFLECTION OF THE FOUR NAZIS AND---
YOU FILTHY BACK-STABBERS
ALERTLY SIDESTEPS THE FLYING STILETTO. THE NEXT INSTANT FISTS FLY..... FAST AND FURIOUSLY --
YOU NAZI BOOT-LICKERS WHAT DID YOU DO WITH BETTY DEAN?
KEEP ASKING, WHALEBONES.. KEEP ASKING
5

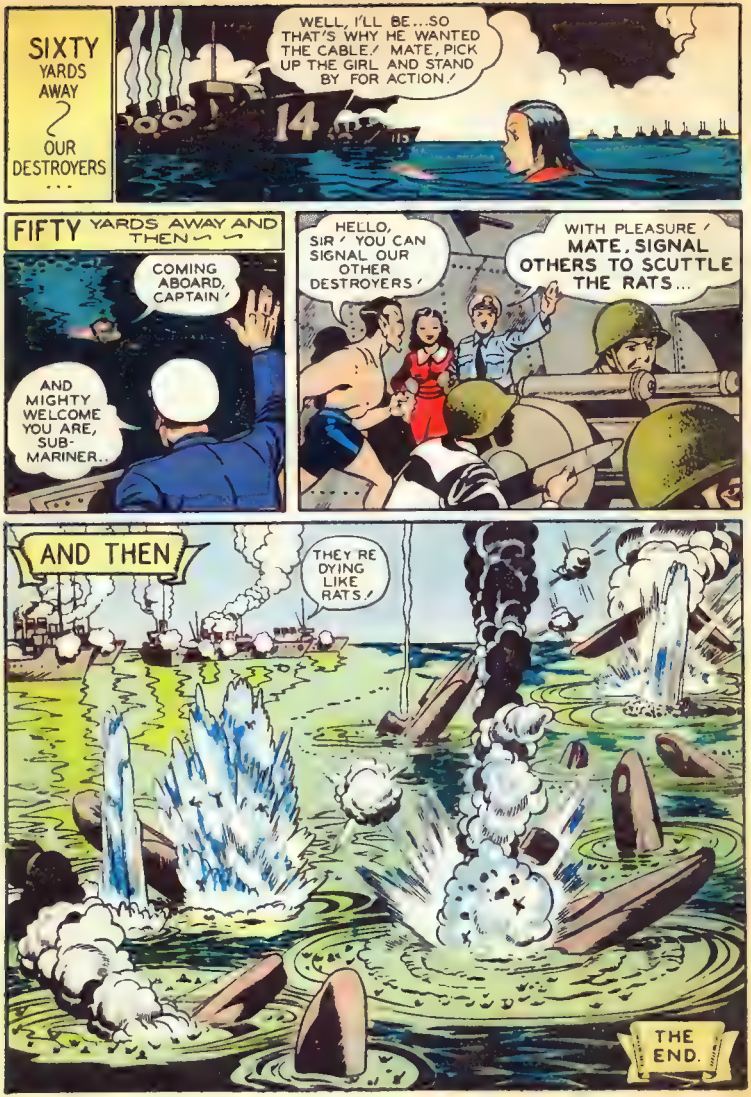

HERE'S AN ETERNITY OF BAD LUCK FOR YOU...
DON'T LET HIM SCARE YOU, MEN! AT HIM!
I TOOK THE BULLETS OUT OF THE CHAMBER, LUG HEAD, BUT I DON'T LIKE GUN IN GENERAL SO TAKE IT AWAY!
THINK OF EVERY-THING, DON'T YOU? UGH!
THIS'LL KNOCK YOU SILLY, BUT IT WON'T DENT YOUR BRAINS BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT NONE TO DENT!
YOW!
MUSIC AND GAY VOICES FLOAT INTO BALATTO'S OFFICE AS...
YOUR PALS CAN'T HELP YOU NOW, PIG-FACE! SO TALK-- AND FAST!
I'LL... I'LL... TALK! DON'T KILL ME....
THOUGHT YOU'D START WHINING. WELL, THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT TO HEAR! TALK!
THE....THE HULL OF THIS BOAT IS FITTED FOR A SUBMARINE ..... ELECTRICALLY OPERATED DOORS AND .....
7

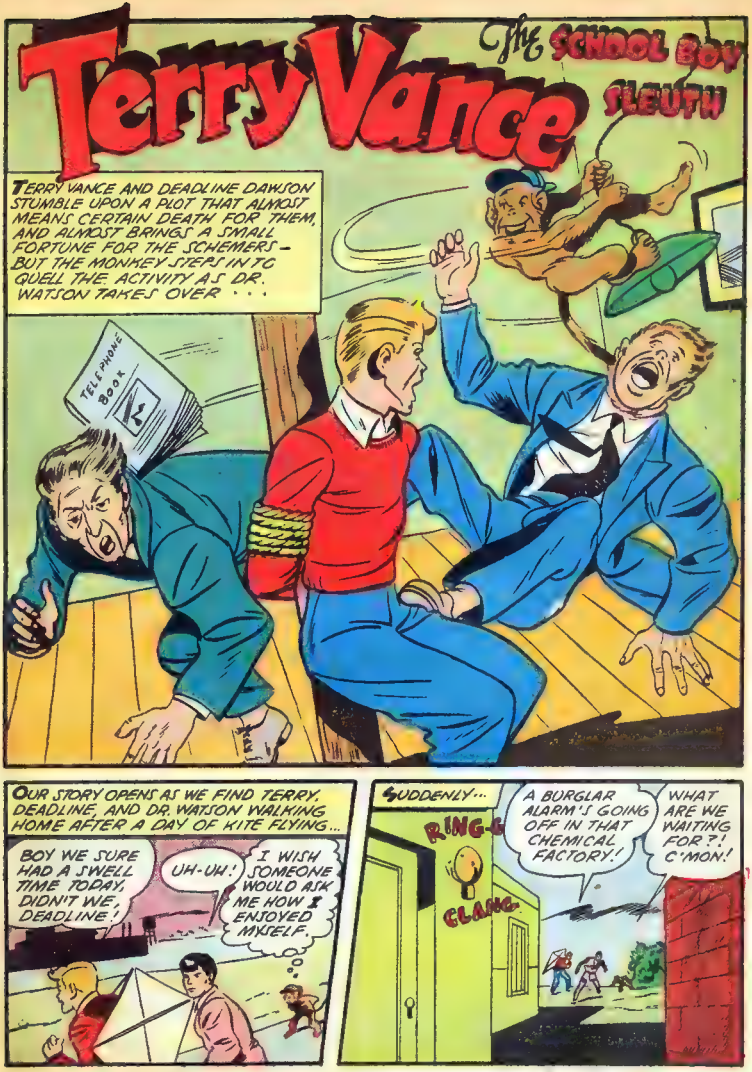

GIVE ME FACTS / WHERE'S BETTY? I'M LISTENING...
THIS BOAT SERVES AS AN ANCHORAGE AND HIDEOUT FOR NAZI SUBS. BUT IT'S NOT HERE NOW ..LEFT HOURS AGO. YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF...
NAMOR, CLOSELY GUARDING THE COWERING BALATTO, EXAMINES THE AMAZING SET-UP . .
WELL, THIS MUCH OF YOUR STORY IS TRUE. BUT YOU'RE NOT FINISHED YET. WHEN DID THE SUB LEAVE? WHERE? WHAT'S IT UP TO? IS BETTY ON THAT BOAT?
YES, SHE'S ON IT. IF SHE'S NOT DEAD BY NOW / THE SUB IS MEETING A WOLF PACK 60 MILES OFF THE GOLDEN GATE IN HALF AN HOUR.
SUB-MARINER MAKES A SERIES OF CALLS THE FIRST TO THE F B I. ....
THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF. GOT THE KILLERS HERE! I'LL WAIT..BUT HURRY!
WITH THE GAMBLING SHIP AND THE EVIL CHARACTERS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY, NAMOR SWIMS TO THE NEAREST U S COAST GUARD CUTTER
IS THAT YOU, SUB-MARINER? WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS?
PLENTY, CAPTAIN, PLENTY!
..AND YOU SEE THAT OUR DESTROYERS ARE ON HAND WHILE I MAKE FOR THE COAST GUARD HEADQUARTERS.
WOW! THINGS WILL START POPPING / FIFTEEN READY TO START SHELLING SAN FRANCISCO BAY
MINUTES LATER AT COAST GUARD HEADQUARTERS
NAMOR, THREE HUNDRED YARDS OF CABLE IS A LOT OF CABLE /
YOU'LL SEE WHY I NEED IT IN ABOUT 15 MINUTES AND DON'T FORGET A FEW STICKS OF DYNAMITE

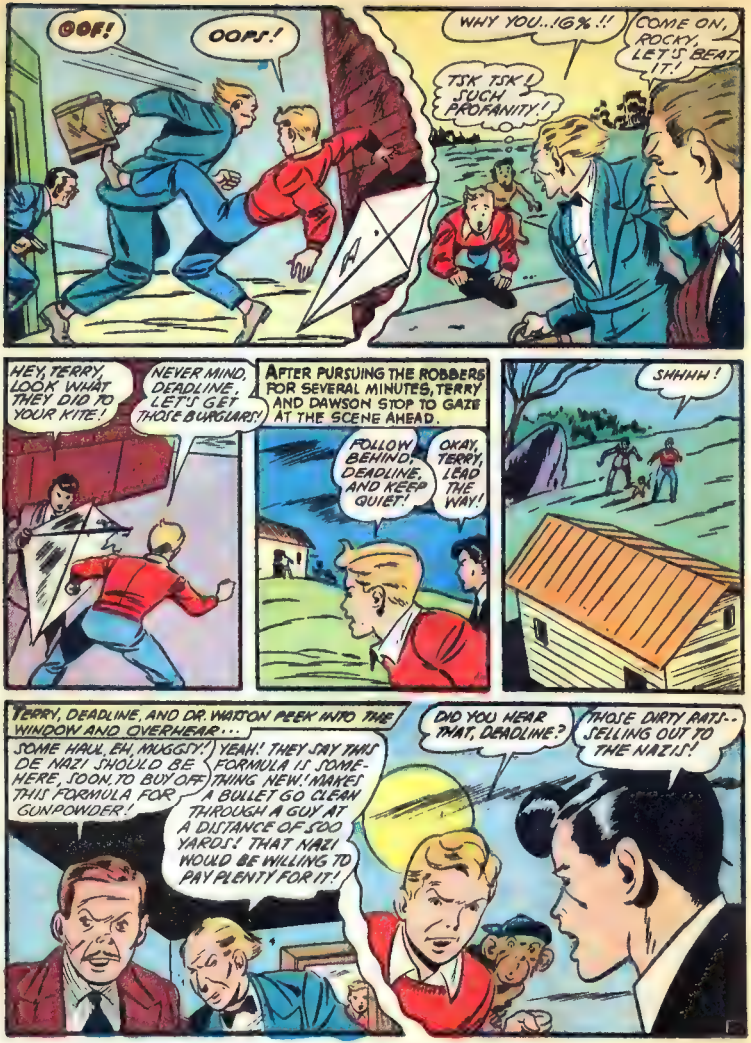

WITH OUR DESTROYERS POISED OFF-SHORE, READY TO STRIKE, NAMOR SCOUTS AROUND FOR THE ENEMY SUBS...
NOTHING YET!.....DARK.. MUST BE HIDING AROUND HERE.
DYNAMITE
THEN NAMOR SPOTS A..... .....PERISCOPE AND...
HERE'S WHERE I HAVE SOME FUN.
U-7
BUSY MOMENTS FOLLOW ...
FIRST I'LL TIE THIS CABLE TO THE GRAPPLING HOOKS; THEN...
U-7
U
.....I'LL BEND THE PROPELLORS AND PUT THE SUBS OUT OF BUSINESS.


THEN CLIMBING UP ON THE DECK OF THE U-BOAT, SUB-MARINER LOOKS DOWN THE PERISCOPE.....
AND YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY ANY FUNNY WORKS BECAUSE THIS IS DYNAMITE...
WHILE BELOW DECK
ACH.! BUT IT CANNOT BE.! THE SUPER SUB-MARINER.
NAMOR'S THREAT TO BLOW UP THE SUB BEARS FRUIT
HANDS UP.! ONE FALSE MOVE TOWARD THAT WIRELESS SET AND
YOU WIN BUT ONLY UNTIL YOU GET DOWN HERE.!
AND THIS WILL KEEP YOU FROM BROADCASTING THE NEWS OF MY VISIT...
WHAT DO YOU WANT.?
WHERE'S THE GIRL? TALK FAST---OR ELSE.! AND DON'T PLAY DUMB
WHAT GIRL?
THIS SHOULD JOG YOUR MEMORY...
NO MORE--STOP.! SHE'S ON U-48.....
MINUTES LATER, NAMOR LOOKS DOWN THE PERISCOPE OF U-48 AND SEES
OPEN THAT HATCH! DO IT BEFORE I COUNT TO THREE OR....

AT THE OTHER END OF THE PERISCOPE
SUB-MARINER! IT'S A TRICK--BUT..
IT'S NAMOR! OH, NAMOR! I KNEW HE'D COME!
TAKE IT EASY, RATS! THIS DYNAMITE IS NO 4TH OF JULY FIRECRACKER!
WOW
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS!
FREED BY PRINCE NAMOR, BETTY PITCHES IN.
YOU'LL GET HURT, BETTY.... STAND ASIDE!
I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THIS LUG!
BAM
WITH THE SUB CREW OUT OF CIRCULATION, BETTY AND NAMOR MOVE ON.....
LISTEN CAREFULLY, BETTY! SWIM TO OUR DESTROYERS AND GET ABOARD! I'LL GIVE THEM THE SIGNAL..
I OBEY, MASTER!
19
STRAINING EVERY MUSCLE, SUB-MARINER PULLS THE 15 SUBS, SUSPENDED TOGETHER BY THE CABLE
HOW DID YOU DO IT, PRINCE? CAN I HELP YOU PULL? HA! HA! AND WHAT AN IDEA?
NEVER MIND! JUST STICK TO YOUR STROKES. . NOW SCOOT!


SIXTY YARDS AWAY ? OUR DESTROYERS . . .
WELL, I'LL BE...SO THAT'S WHY HE WANTED THE CABLE./ MATE, PICK UP THE GIRL AND STAND BY FOR ACTION./
14
FIFTY YARDS AWAY AND THEN
COMING ABOARD, CAPTAIN'
AND MIGHTY WELCOME YOU ARE, SUB-MARINER..
HELLO, SIR' YOU CAN SIGNAL OUR OTHER DESTROYERS'
WITH PLEASURE' MATE, SIGNAL OTHERS TO SCUTTLE THE RATS...
AND THEN
THEY'RE DYING LIKE RATS./
THE END.


Terry Vance
The SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH
TERRY VANCE AND DEADLINE DAWSON STUMBLE UPON A PLOT THAT ALMOST MEANS CERTAIN DEATH FOR THEM, AND ALMOST BRINGS A SMALL FORTUNE FOR THE SCHEMERS — BUT THE MONKEY STEPS IN TO QUELL THE ACTIVITY AS DR. WATSON TAKES OVER . . .
TELEPHONE BOOK
OUR STORY OPENS AS WE FIND TERRY, DEADLINE, AND DR. WATSON WALKING HOME AFTER A DAY OF KITE FLYING...
BOY WE SURE HAD A SWELL TIME TODAY, DIDN'T WE, DEADLINE!
UH-UH!
I WISH SOMEONE WOULD ASK ME HOW I ENJOYED MYSELF.
SUDDENLY...
RING-
CLANG
A BURGLAR ALARM'S GOING OFF IN THAT CHEMICAL FACTORY!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?! C'MON!

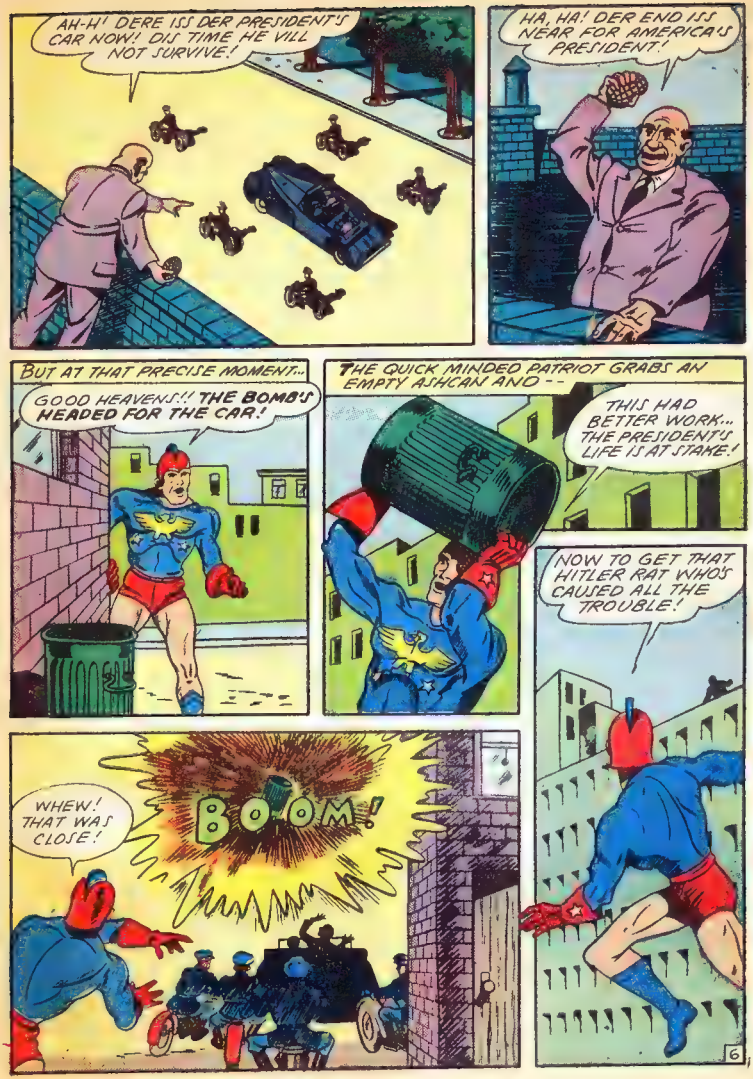

OOF!
OOPS!
WHY YOU..!@%!!
COME ON, ROCKY, LET'S BEAT IT!
TSK TSK! SUCH PROFANITY!
HEY, TERRY, LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO YOUR KITE!
NEVER MIND, DEADLINE, LET'S GET THOSE BURGLARS!
AFTER PURSUING THE ROBBERS FOR SEVERAL MINUTES, TERRY AND DAWSON STOP TO GAZE AT THE SCENE AHEAD.
FOLLOW BEHIND, DEADLINE, AND KEEP QUIET!
OKAY, TERRY, LEAD THE WAY!
SHHHH!
TERRY, DEADLINE, AND DR. WATSON PEEK INTO THE WINDOW AND OVERHEAR...
SOME HAUL, EH, MUGGSY! DE NAZI SHOULD BE HERE, SOON, TO BUY OFF THIS FORMULA FOR GUNPOWDER!
YEAH! THEY SAY THIS FORMULA IS SOMETHING NEW! MAKES A BULLET GO CLEAN THROUGH A GUY AT A DISTANCE OF 500 YARDS! THAT NAZI WOULD BE WILLING TO PAY PLENTY FOR IT!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, DEADLINE?
THOSE DIRTY RATS!.. SELLING OUT TO THE NAZIS!

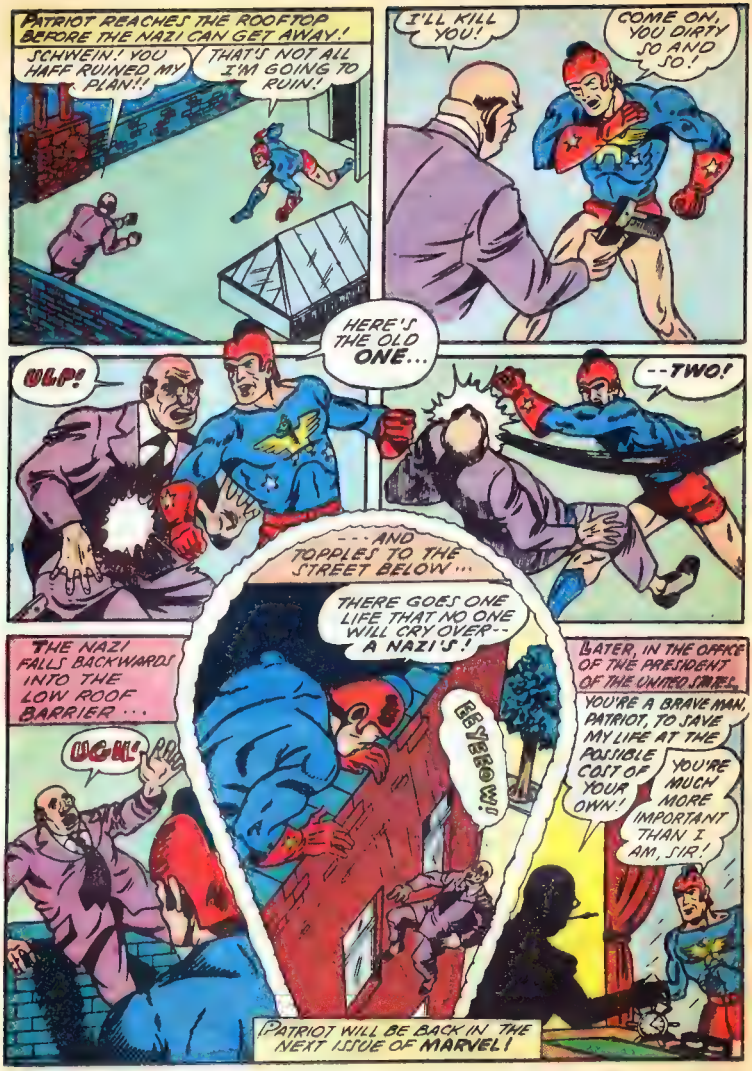
Missing 10 pages:

Terry Vance story pg 3
Terry Vance story pg 4
Terry Vance story pg 5
Terry Vance story pg 6
Terry Vance story pg 7
text story pg 1
text story pg 2
Patriot story pg 1
Patriot story pg 2
Patriot story pg 3

SWIFTLY, HE DEALS OUT AN AMERICAN JUSTICE TO THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN!
TABLES ARE TURNED NOW, BALDY!
HIMMEL!
ACH! I WILL FIX HIM!
BUT THE PATRIOT IS ALWAYS ON THE ALERT - - -
OH, OH! NONE OF THAT, BUB!
WE'LL FIGHT MY WAY!
CATCHING SIGHT OF THE GUN THE NAZI USED IN THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION, PATRIOT MOMENTARILY TURNS HIS BACK TO PICK IT UP...
AH! HERE'S THE EVIDENCE I NEED!
AND THE NAZI GRABS A LEG FROM THE OVER-TURNED TABLE - - -
SHTUPID FOOL, TAKE DOT!
4

PATRIOT GOES DOWN AND OUT! WHEN HE RECOVERS, HE IS BOUND HAND AND FOOT!
HAW, HAW! PERHAPS I MISSED MY MARK THIS MORNING--BUT HERR HITLER WILL BE HAPPY TO KNOW DER PATRIOT IS OUDT UFF DER VAY!
AND, I'M STILL GOING TO KILL DER PRESIDENT--THIS TIME I VILL NOT FAIL!
YOU MURDERING RAT! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
SO! PERHAPS YOU VILL STOP ME, EH? --WELL, I HAVE A RENDEZVOUS WITH DER GREAT MAN ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE... I CHUST THROW THIS GRENADE--AND THEN--POOF! SO LONG!
AFTER THE KILLER LEAVES..
I'VE GOT STOP THAT NAZI BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! THIS TRICK MIGHT BE THE ANSWER!...
SLIPPING MY LEGS THROUGH MY ARMS SHOULD HELP!
HIS HANDS NOW IN FRONT OF HIM, THE PATRIOT WORKS FURIOUSLY AT HIS BONDS..
MINUTES LATER--
FREE! NOW TO STOP THAT NAZI BEFORE HE DOES ANY DAMAGE!
MEANWHILE--
DER PRESIDENT'S CAR VILL PASS HERE ANY SECOND! MY MOMENT OF TRIUMPH APPROACHES!
5

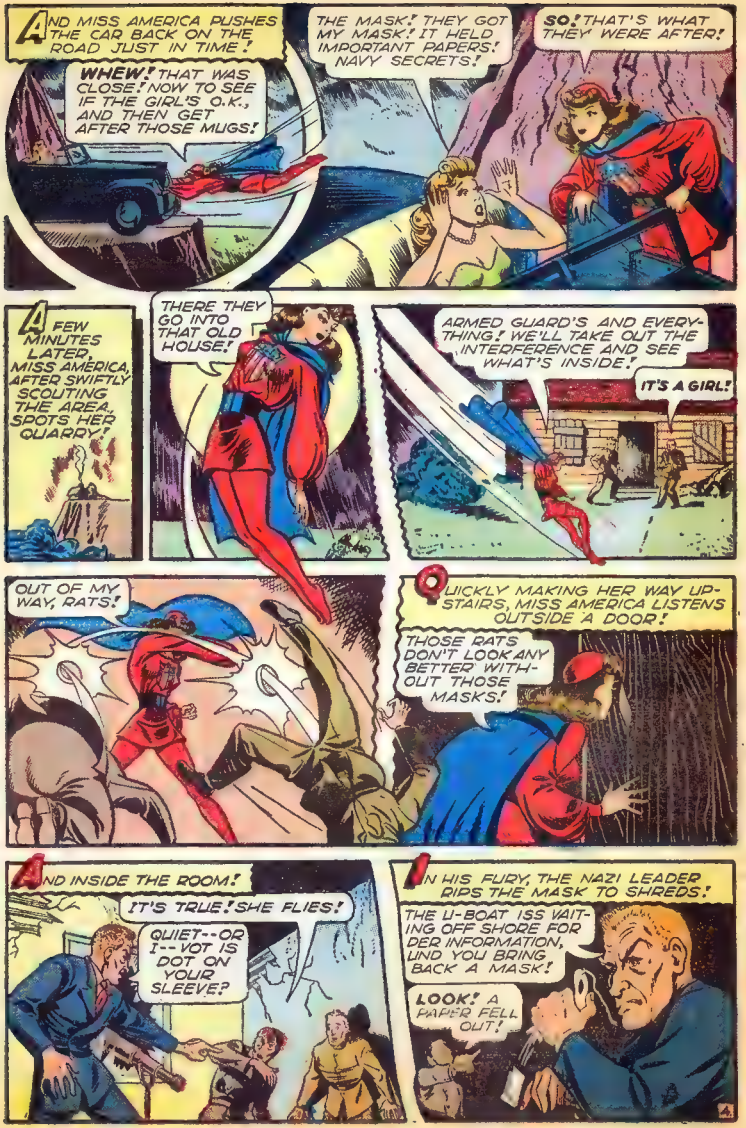

AH-H! DERE ISS DER PRESIDENT'S CAR NOW! DIS TIME HE VILL NOT SURVIVE!
HA, HA! DER END ISS NEAR FOR AMERICA'S PRESIDENT!
BUT AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT...
GOOD HEAVENS!! THE BOMB'S HEADED FOR THE CAR!
THE QUICK MINDED PATRIOT GRABS AN EMPTY ASHCAN AND --
THIS HAD BETTER WORK... THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!
NOW TO GET THAT HITLER RAT WHO'S CAUSED ALL THE TROUBLE!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
BOOM!
6

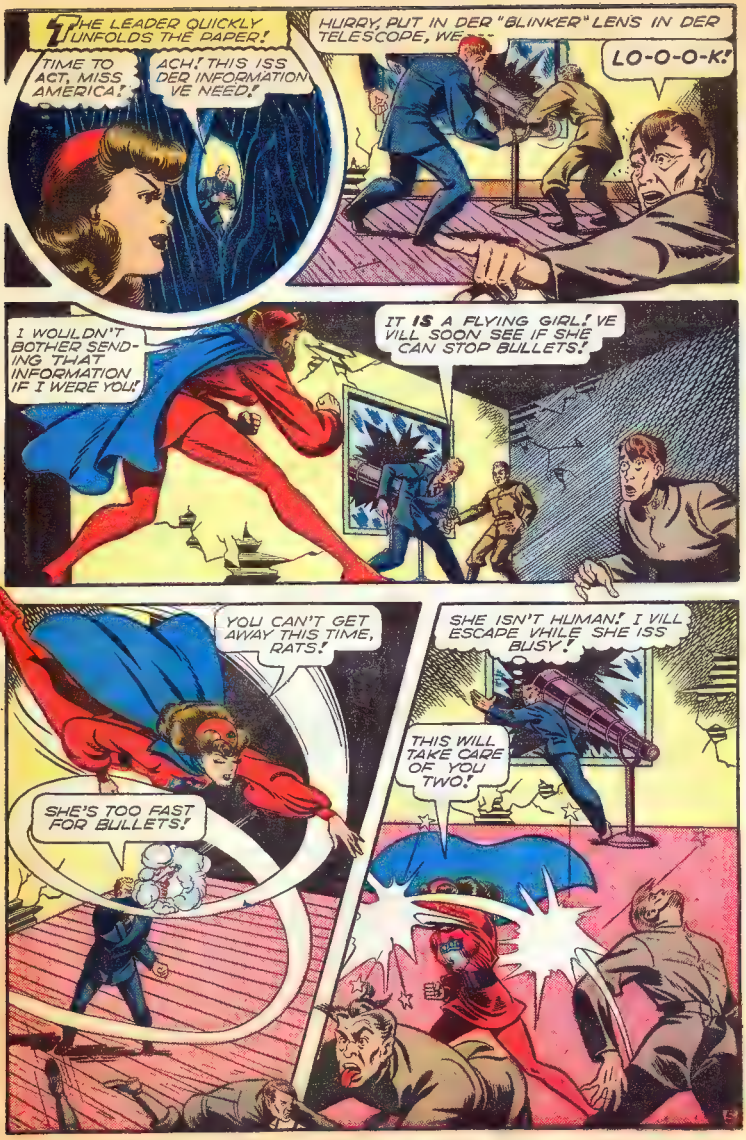

PATRIOT REACHES THE ROOFTOP BEFORE THE NAZI CAN GET AWAY!
SCHWEIN! YOU HAFF RUINED MY PLAN!!
THAT'S NOT ALL I'M GOING TO RUIN!
I'LL KILL YOU!
COME ON, YOU DIRTY SO AND SO!
HERE'S THE OLD ONE...
--TWO!
ULP!
---AND TOPPLES TO THE STREET BELOW...
THERE GOES ONE LIFE THAT NO ONE WILL CRY OVER-- A NAZI'S!
THE NAZI FALLS BACKWARDS INTO THE LOW ROOF BARRIER...
UGH!
EEYEEOW!!
LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES...
YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN, PATRIOT, TO SAVE MY LIFE AT THE POSSIBLE COST OF YOUR OWN!
YOU'RE MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THAN I AM, SIR!
PATRIOT WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL!

Miss AMERICA
"MASKED MURDER!"
IN MASQUERADE AND "BOND" BALL THE MANSION OF JAMES BENNET, MADELINE'S UNCLE AND GUARDIAN!
WHY--THAT'S THE FAMOUS MISS AMERICA!
NOT QUITE! THAT'S THE COSTUME MY NIECE, MADELINE CHOSE TO WEAR TONIGHT!
YOU SHOULD WIN FIRST PRIZE IN THAT OUTFIT!
I WILL! AND BUY A BOND WITH THE MONEY!
MAY I PRESENT LT. HARDING?

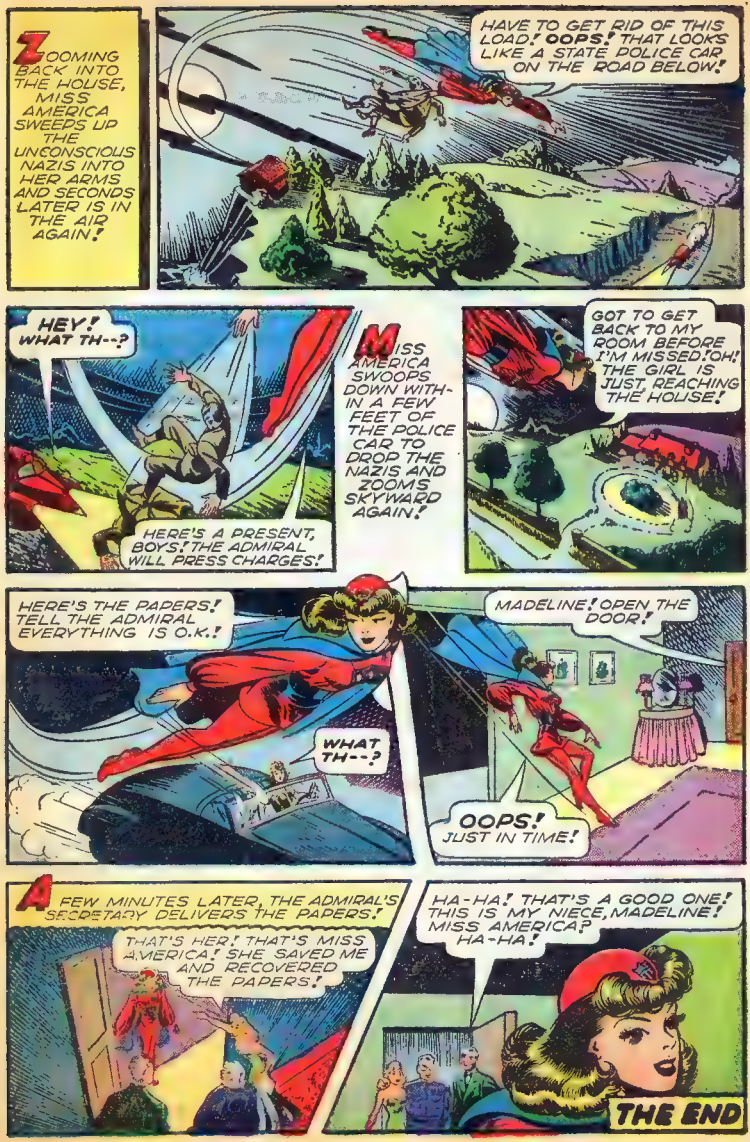
STILL WORRIED?
YOU WOULD BE TOO! MY SECRETARY IS LATE AND SHE'S BRINGING SOMETHING THE ENEMY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE TEETH TO GET HOLD OF!
WITHIN THE BALLROOM, THE MASKED GUESTS ENJOY THE CLOWNING OF THE FIGURES WEARING FAMILIAR AND HATED MASKS!
AH! THAT KICK WILL COST YOU A $500 BOND!
IT'S WORTH IT!
KICK ME HARD FOR A BOND
AT THE HEIGHT OF THE FUN, THE TWO FIGURES SUDDENLY DART TOWARD A DOOR!
THAT HANDKERCHIEF IS THE SIGNAL! LET'S GO!
AT THE SAME MOMENT!
IT'S A GOOD THING I DON'T HAVE TO SWITCH TO MISS AMERICA THIS TIME! I SMELL TROUBLE AND I CAN WATCH UNDISTURBED FROM MY TERRACE!
INTO THE CAR! GET THE GIRL! I'LL DRIVE!
OH-OH! I KNEW IT!
I'LL GIVE MYSELF AWAY IF I MAKE A BEE-LINE FOR THAT CAR! I'LL HEAD IN THE OTHER DIRECTION AND CIRCLE BACK!
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S MY SECRETARY! THEY'LL GET THOSE PAPERS!
HELP-HELP!

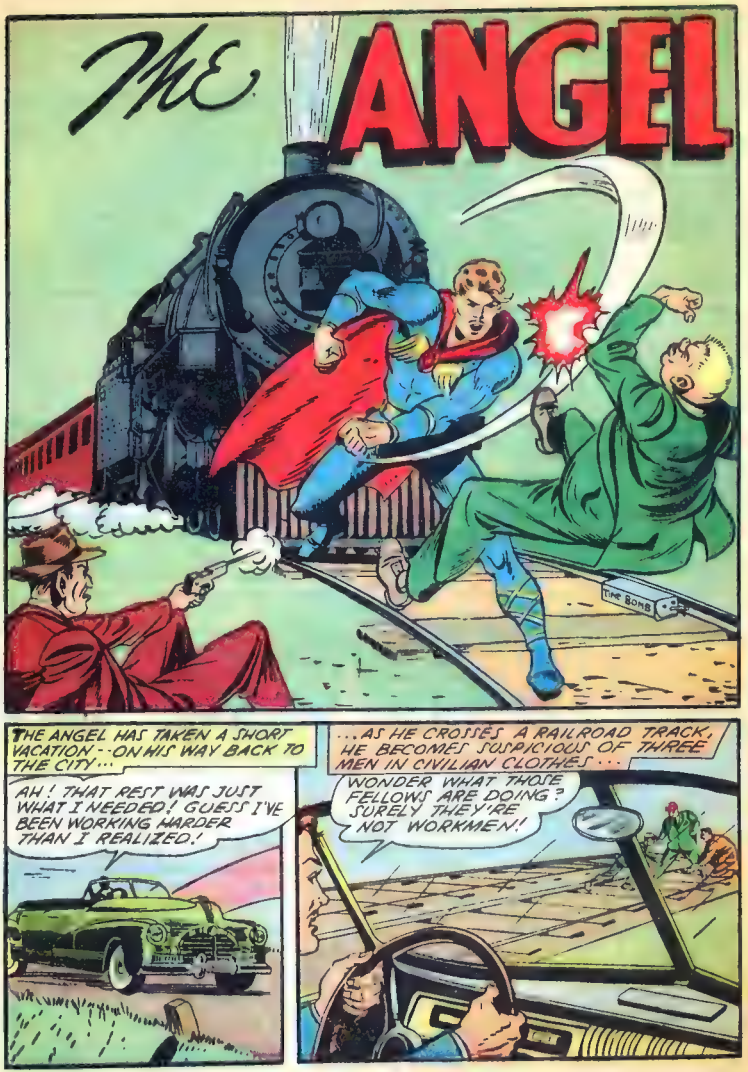
A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS THE CAR TEARS AROUND A MOUNTAINS, IT COMES TO A SUDDEN STOP AS THE FEARSOME FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA ZOOMS DOWN IN ITS PATH!
IT'S MISS AMERICA!
O.K., RATS! THIS IS THE LAST STOP!
AS ONE OF THE PANICKED THUGS CLIMBS OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL, HIS SLEEVE CATCHES ON HER MASK!
THEY THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY! WELL, I'LL GATHER THEM UP, ONE BY ONE!
I'LL GET THE ONE WITH THE MASK HANGING FROM HIS SLEEVE!
O.K., WORM! YOU'RE NUMBER ONE! HEY! THE CAR! IT'S ROLLING TOWARD THE EDGE AND THE GIRL'S IN IT!
DROPPING THE TERRIFIED THUG WHO SCAMPERS AWAY, MISS AMERICA ZOOMS IN AN ARC IN FRONT OF THE TOPPLING CAR!
YOW! THE FRONT WHEELS ARE GOING OVER!

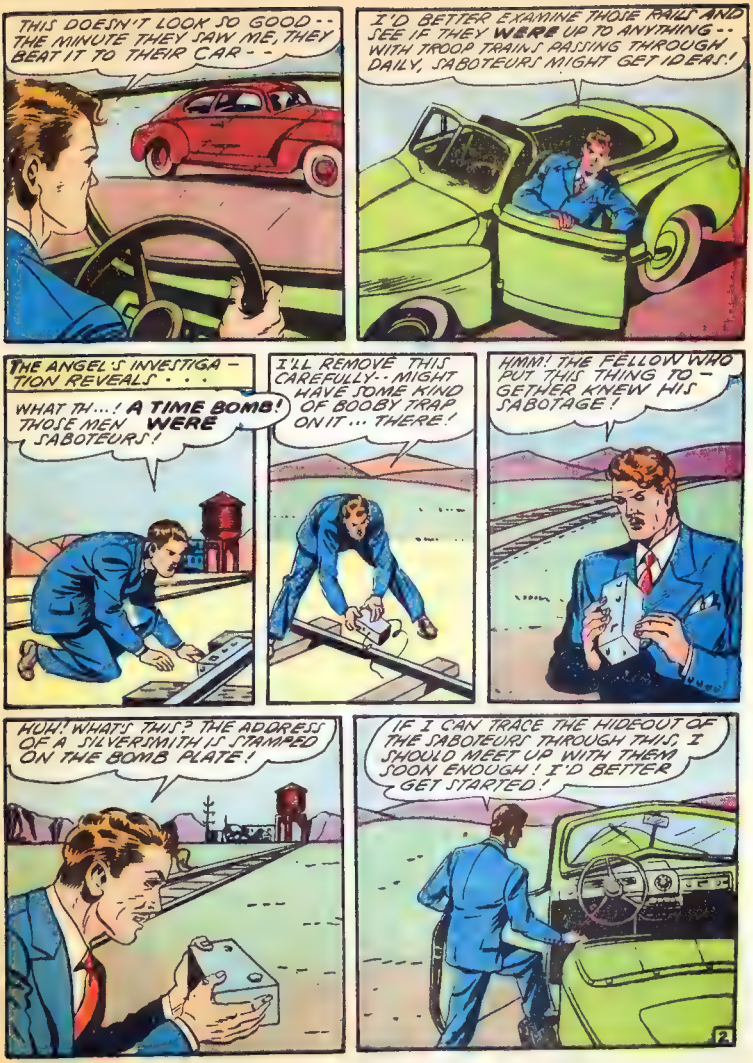

AND MISS AMERICA PUSHES THE CAR BACK ON THE ROAD JUST IN TIME!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! NOW TO SEE IF THE GIRL'S O.K., AND THEN GET AFTER THOSE MUGS!
THE MASK! THEY GOT MY MASK! IT HELD IMPORTANT PAPERS! NAVY SECRETS!
SO! THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE AFTER!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, MISS AMERICA, AFTER SWIFTLY SCOUTING THE AREA, SPOTS HER QUARRY!
THERE THEY GO INTO THAT OLD HOUSE!
ARMED GUARD'S AND EVERYTHING! WE'LL TAKE OUT THE INTERFERENCE AND SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!
IT'S A GIRL!
OUT OF MY WAY, RATS!
QUICKLY MAKING HER WAY UPSTAIRS, MISS AMERICA LISTENS OUTSIDE A DOOR!
THOSE RATS DON'T LOOK ANY BETTER WITHOUT THOSE MASKS!
AND INSIDE THE ROOM!
IT'S TRUE! SHE FLIES!
QUIET--OR I--VOT IS DOT ON YOUR SLEEVE?
IN HIS FURY, THE NAZI LEADER RIPS THE MASK TO SHREDS!
THE U-BOAT ISS WAITING OFF SHORE FOR DER INFORMATION, UND YOU BRING BACK A MASK!
LOOK! A PAPER FELL OUT!


THE LEADER QUICKLY UNFOLDS THE PAPER!
TIME TO ACT, MISS AMERICA!
ACH! THIS ISS DER INFORMATION VE NEED!
HURRY, PUT IN DER "BLINKER" LENS IN DER TELESCOPE, WE
LO-O-O-K!
I WOULDN'T BOTHER SENDING THAT INFORMATION IF I WERE YOU!
IT IS A FLYING GIRL! VE VILL SOON SEE IF SHE CAN STOP BULLETS!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY THIS TIME, RATS!
SHE'S TOO FAST FOR BULLETS!
SHE ISN'T HUMAN! I VILL ESCAPE VHILE SHE ISS BUSY!
THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU TWO!

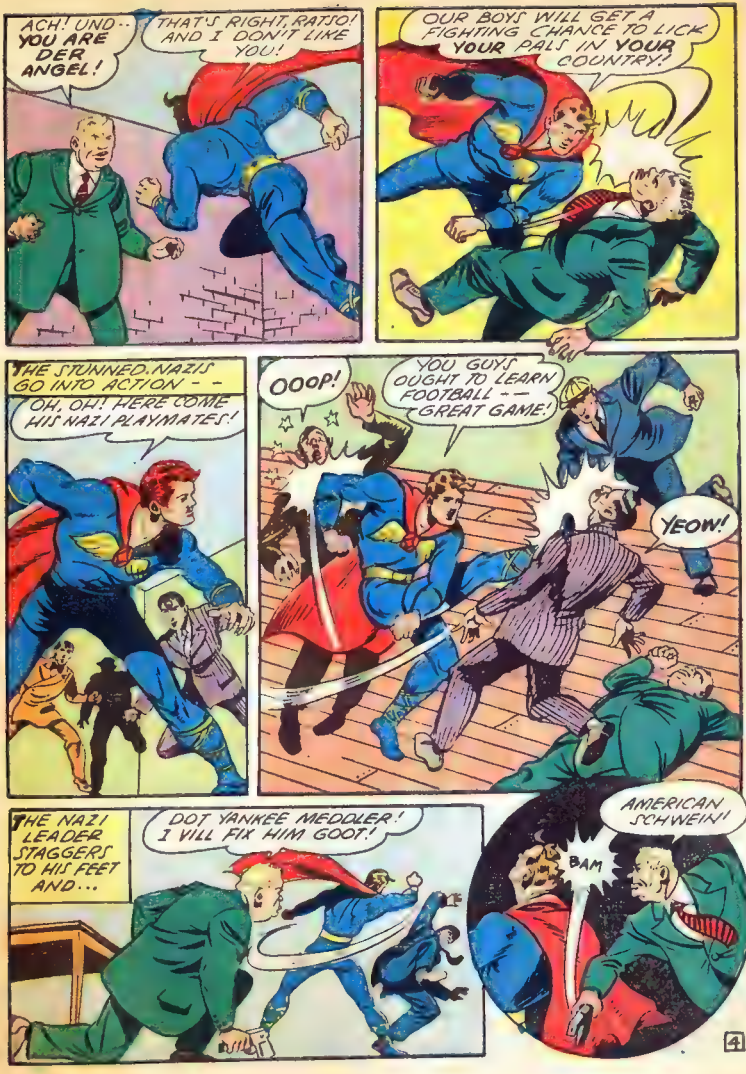
I'LL TAKE ALONG THIS PAPER THAT WAS SO INTERESTING AND GO AFTER THE LEADER!
BACK THE SAME WAY YOU CAME OR DO I HAVE TO CARRY YOU!
NO! YOU WILL NEVER GET ME!
TAKEN UNAWARES BY THE SUDDENESS AND FURY OF THE NAZI'S ATTACK, MISS AMERICA GOES DOWN AND IS STUNNED!
I VILL KILL YOU FIRST!
WHAT TH--? OW!
BUT--MISS AMERICA QUICKLY RECOVERS AND AS THE NAZI ATTEMPTS TO KICK HER BODY OFF THE NARROW LEDGE, HER HAND DARTS OUT!
HA! HA! DIS ISS YOUR END--- YOW--!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT THAT TIME!
A-A-A-E-E-E!
UGH! NOT A PLEASANT WAY TO DIE-- NOW TO COLLECT THE UNCONSCIOUS NAZIS!


ZOOMING BACK INTO THE HOUSE, MISS AMERICA SWEEPS UP THE UNCONSCIOUS NAZIS INTO HER ARMS AND SECONDS LATER IS IN THE AIR AGAIN!
HAVE TO GET RID OF THIS LOAD! OOPS! THAT LOOKS LIKE A STATE POLICE CAR ON THE ROAD BELOW!
HEY! WHAT TH--?
HERE'S A PRESENT, BOYS! THE ADMIRAL WILL PRESS CHARGES!
MISS AMERICA SWOOPS DOWN WITHIN A FEW FEET OF THE POLICE CAR TO DROP THE NAZIS AND ZOOMS SKYWARD AGAIN!
GOT TO GET BACK TO MY ROOM BEFORE I'M MISSED! OH! THE GIRL IS JUST REACHING THE HOUSE!
HERE'S THE PAPERS! TELL THE ADMIRAL EVERYTHING IS O.K.!
WHAT TH--?
MADELINE! OPEN THE DOOR!
OOPS! JUST IN TIME!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE ADMIRAL'S SECRETARY DELIVERS THE PAPERS!
THAT'S HER! THAT'S MISS AMERICA! SHE SAVED ME AND RECOVERED THE PAPERS!
HA-HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! THIS IS MY NIECE, MADELINE! MISS AMERICA? HA-HA!
THE END


THE ANGEL
TIME BOMB
THE ANGEL HAS TAKEN A SHORT VACATION--ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE CITY...
AH! THAT REST WAS JUST WHAT I NEEDED! GUESS I'VE BEEN WORKING HARDER THAN I REALIZED!
...AS HE CROSSES A RAILROAD TRACK, HE BECOMES SUSPICIOUS OF THREE MEN IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES...
WONDER WHAT THOSE FELLOWS ARE DOING? SURELY THEY'RE NOT WORKMEN!


THIS DOESN'T LOOK SO GOOD -- THE MINUTE THEY SAW ME, THEY BEAT IT TO THEIR CAR - -
I'D BETTER EXAMINE THOSE RAILS AND SEE IF THEY WERE UP TO ANYTHING -- WITH TROOP TRAINS PASSING THROUGH DAILY, SABOTEURS MIGHT GET IDEAS!
THE ANGEL'S INVESTIGA - TION REVEALS . . .
WHAT TH...! A TIME BOMB! THOSE MEN WERE SABOTEURS!
I'LL REMOVE THIS CAREFULLY -- MIGHT HAVE SOME KIND OF BOOBY TRAP ON IT ... THERE!
HMM! THE FELLOW WHO PUT THIS THING TO - GETHER KNEW HIS SABOTAGE!
HUH! WHAT'S THIS? THE ADDRESS OF A SILVERSMITH IS STAMPED ON THE BOMB PLATE!
IF I CAN TRACE THE HIDEOUT OF THE SABOTEURS THROUGH THIS, I SHOULD MEET UP WITH THEM SOON ENOUGH! I'D BETTER GET STARTED!
2

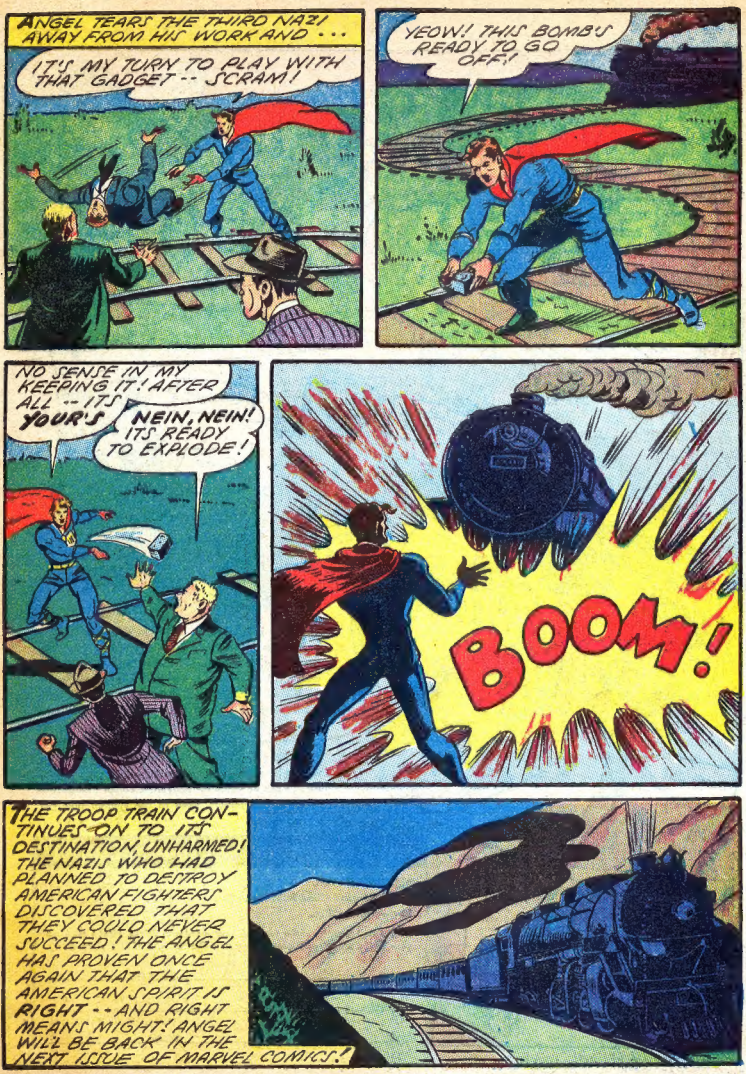
AT THE SILVERSMITH'S --
YES, SIR! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
THIS PLATE! WOULD YOU KNOW TO WHOM YOU'VE SOLD IT?
HMM! YES, I REMEMBER! A GENTLEMAN CAME IN A FEW DAYS AGO AND ORDERED SEVERAL OF THESE!
I HAVE HIS NAME AND ADDRESS IN MY SALES BOOK! AH, HERE IT IS!
IT'S HERMANN SMITH, 13 HIGH STREET.
HA! THAT LAST NAME IS SURE PHONEY!
WELL, I'VE GOT WORK TO DO! THANKS A LOT, OLD-TIMER!
MEANWHILE, AT THE HIDE-OUT OF THE NAZI SABOTEURS ---
BAH -- DERE ISS STILL NO NEWS OF DER WRECK! YOU HAFF FAILED!
VAIT...
SUDDENLY...
WAITING WON'T HELP -- THE ANGEL SPOILED YOUR SABOTAGE!
3


ACH! UND.. YOU ARE DER ANGEL!
THAT'S RIGHT, RATSO! AND I DON'T LIKE YOU!
OUR BOYS WILL GET A FIGHTING CHANCE TO LICK YOUR PALS IN YOUR COUNTRY!
THE STUNNED NAZIS GO INTO ACTION - -
OH, OH! HERE COME HIS NAZI PLAYMATES!
OOOP!
YOU GUYS OUGHT TO LEARN FOOTBALL - - GREAT GAME!
YEOW!
THE NAZI LEADER STAGGERS TO HIS FEET AND...
DOT YANKEE MEDDLER! I VILL FIX HIM GOOT!
AMERICAN SCHWEIN!
BAM

THE ANGEL REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND HIS HANDS TIED -- A PRISONER OF THE GANG OF NAZI SABOTEURS!
VELL, ANGEL! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE LOSING SIDE, EH? HA, HA, HA!
YOU HAFF SPOILED MY PLAN OF SABOTAGE BUT YOU VON'T DO ANY MORE DAMAGE!
WHY, YOU LOWDOWN..
SLAP!
A TROOP TRAIN ISS SCHEDULED TO PASS SOON... DIS TIME BOMB I HAFF MADE VILL TAKE CARE OF IT... UND DER ANGEL VILL NOT INTERFERE!
NAZI DOG! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
HANS, YOU STAY HERE AND GUARD HIM! HE MUST NOT INTERRUPT OUR VORK AGAIN!
JA!
AS SOON AS THE NAZIS START OUT FOR THE TROOP TRAIN, THE ANGEL SETS TO WORK...
WHA--?
OW-W! OO-O-O!
VASS IST?
NOTHING MUCH! JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO PLAY GAMES!
HIMMEL!
5

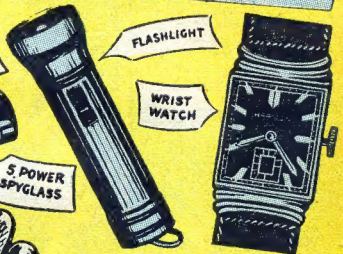
THE ANGEL QUICKLY FOLLOWS UP HIS ADVANTAGE...
CURIOSITY ONCE KILLED A CAT
OOOH!
BUT THIS SHOULD HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE!
NOW TO GET RID OF THESE ROPES!
CRASH!
THE ANGEL SWIFTLY WORKS OFF HIS HANDCUFFS!
THE JAGGED EDGE OF THE GLASS WILL SOON CUT IT THROUGH!
FREE AT LAST! OH, OH! OUR NAZI STOOGE IS COMING TO!
START TALKING, BUB! WHERE ARE YOUR FRIENDS PLANNING THEIR SABOTAGE?
I VON'T TELL YOU!
STUBBORN, EH? MAYBE THIS'LL HELP YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!
BAM

WHERE DO YOU WANT THIS ONE?
NO, NO! I WILL TALK! DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!
THEY ARE GOING TO PLANT DER BOMB AT TUXEDO JUNCTION!
THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION!
YOU STAY HERE UNTIL THE F.B.I COMES FOR YOU.
NOW TO STOP THOSE NAZIS FROM WRECKING THAT TROOP TRAIN! HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
AND, AT TUXEDO JUNCTION...
MACH SCHNELL! DER TRAIN ISS COMING!
BUT, THE ANGEL HAS TRAVELED FAST...
ONE SIDE, HEINIE!
ANGEL! BUT HOW...?
RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT TROOP TRAIN!
OKAY, OVER MY BACK-- BUT GET OUT OF MY WAY! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
WH---?!
7


ANGEL TEARS THE THIRD NAZI AWAY FROM HIS WORK AND ...
IT'S MY TURN TO PLAY WITH THAT GADGET -- SCRAM!
YEOW! THIS BOMB'S READY TO GO OFF!
NO SENSE IN MY KEEPING IT! AFTER ALL -- IT'S YOUR'S
NEIN, NEIN! ITS READY TO EXPLODE!
BOOM!
THE TROOP TRAIN CONTINUES ON TO ITS DESTINATION, UNHARMED! THE NAZIS WHO HAD PLANNED TO DESTROY AMERICAN FIGHTERS DISCOVERED THAT THEY COULD NEVER SUCCEED! THE ANGEL HAS PROVEN ONCE AGAIN THAT THE AMERICAN SPIRIT IS RIGHT -- AND RIGHT MEANS MIGHT! ANGEL WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS!

# PRIZES for You -- COME an' GET 'EM

## --and MONEY, too!



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